



THE MAN WHO GOT IT.



LEG-PULLING IN THE POLICE DEPARTMENT.

LAST EDITION.

MARTIN MAKES FLAT DENIALS.

Does Not Know Mrs. West, but Was Told Her House Was Not Disorderly.

NOR DID SERGT. LIEBERS PAY.

Sheehan Admits Writing the Proctor Letter of Introduction.

NOT FOR CRIMINAL PURPOSES.

Policeman He Appointed Swear They Did Not Pay — More Disclosures Expected.

Every one is talking of the astounding confession made yesterday by Police Capt. Max Schmittberger, upon the witness stand before the Lexow Committee. It is the sensation of the hour not only in police circles, but everywhere throughout the city, for it shed more light upon the organized system of blackmail and corruption in official ranks, and the secrets of the police partnership in crime, than any testimony which has yet been given during the course of the Senate investigation.

All the officials accused in the Captain's testimony, who would consent to be interviewed, have declared that his statements were false, or have explained in a way, how they came to be implicated.

President Martin, of the Police Board, arrived at Police Headquarters at 1:15 this afternoon. A dozen or more reporters were in waiting, to each of whom he gave the following typewritten statement instead of an interview:

In regard to Capt. Schmittberger's statement as the witness before the Lexow Committee yesterday, wherein he charged me with having given him certain orders to protect an alleged disorderly house, in West Fifty-first street, occupied by a Mrs. West, I wish to make the following statement:

I knew no acquaintance with Mrs. West whatever. At the time Capt. Schmittberger was in command of the Twenty-second Precinct a friend of mine, a prominent business man, whose name I am unwilling to give at this time, and prefer to keep secret, as it is forced from me, met me at my club and told me that a police officer had called at Mrs. West's home and had made some inquiries as to her.

My friend explained to me that she kept no disorderly house, but was the mistress of one of his associates, who provided a home for her. He assured me the house was entirely private, and asked me to see the Captain about it.

I sent for Capt. Schmittberger, told him these facts, asked him to look into them, and if he found them to be true, to leave the woman alone. He reported to me the day after that a police officer had called at Mrs. West's home and had made some inquiries as to her.

Capt. Schmittberger also stated that Sergt. Liebers told him he had paid \$2,000 for his protection. His record was good, and his promotion was strongly recommended and urged by John M. Brown, of 24 West street, and Sergeant Frank T. Fitzgerald. Mr. Brown wrote me he knew Liebers's father and vouched for his son. Both these men are well known, and hold such positions before the public as to emphatically refute any possibility of the use of money for the promotion of Sergt. Liebers.

As to Capt. Schmittberger's statement that I suggested to him that he should wait until the completion of a school-house in Forty-sixth street, between Fifth avenue and Broadway, before disturbing certain disorderly houses on that block, I positively deny ever having had any conversation with him on the subject.

Capt. Schmittberger sent me a subscription of \$10 to the fund for election expenses of the Twenty-first Assembly District in October, 1892. This subscription was entirely voluntary on his part. I had never spoken to him on the subject. On the contrary, I refused to accept more than \$50 of the amount he sent, and returned the balance to him.

spectors Williams, McAvoy and McLaughlin. He denied that the Board, or any members thereof, had held a secret meeting last night. He refused to say what action the Commissioners would be likely to take upon the testimony of Capt. Schmittberger.

Police Commissioner Sheehan, however, admits that he wrote the letter to Schmittberger introducing Paymaster Proctor, of the Aqueduct Board. In his confession Schmittberger said Proctor and a gambler named Maynard were anxious to start a gambling place, and that Sheehan wrote the letter asking the Captain to give them the necessary protection.

"It is true that I gave Mr. Proctor, whom I had known for many years, a letter to Capt. Schmittberger, and I don't deny it," said Sheehan, who was seen at his house early this morning. "I have a copy of that letter now, but it was not given with the intent that it should aid him in establishing a gambling house. That statement is a lie."

"Proctor simply told me that a friend of his was in trouble, and that a letter to Capt. Schmittberger would help him, and knowing Proctor well, I gave him the letter in which I said that anything the Captain could conceivably do for him I would regard as a favor."

Commissioner Sheehan said he did not know what the trouble was, but simply relied on Proctor's statement. "Every one who is acquainted with me and my record in the Police Board knows that I have always opposed gambling houses of every description, and that I have fought them bitterly. The statement that I ever sought to protect one is absolutely false."

In regard to his campaign contribution, Schmittberger came to me one day and offered me \$100, which he said he wished to contribute to the campaign fund. He did this without any solicitation from me. I did not take the money, but told him that the Treasurer of the Pequot Club was the proper person to go to. I don't know that he ever paid the money.

"I never tried to induce Schmittberger to force Munster's mineral waters on liquor-dealers in his precinct, Schmittberger, on the contrary, did everything in his power to boycott the mineral waters."

"I know of an instance where Munster went to Schmittberger and charged him with trying to blacklist his waters, and though every one knew the charges were true, Schmittberger denied it. 'Schmittberger's testimony, so far as it relates to myself, is a fabrication made out of whole cloth.'"

Commissioner Sheehan's office was crowded with policemen in plain clothes this morning. They were admitted to the Commissioner's private office, one at a time, and given a brief interview where handed copies of affidavits, which they signed, and which were attested by a notary.

The affidavits read as follows: "I, being duly sworn, depose and say that he is a patrolman duly appointed on the New York City Police force, and that he understood he was appointed on motion of Commissioner Sheehan. Dependent further says that neither before nor since has he paid any consideration for such appointment."

It subsequently developed that the policemen were all appointees of the Commissioner. Sheehan, and their presence in his office was due to a desire on the part of the Commissioner to clear himself of complicity on charges of corruption.

There is every reason to believe that the Police Commissioners held a conference last night and discussed the testimony given by Capt. Schmittberger, which directly implicated two of them. That Martin and Sheehan met again in secret conference this morning is also reported by a man who is sufficiently posted to know of things that happen behind closed doors.

Commissioner Sheehan doesn't, as a rule, leave his home, at 44 West Twenty-third street, very early in the morning, but in these troublous times he has been getting out earlier than usual. He broke his own record this morning, and when he went away he left word that he was going to his office at Police Headquarters. He went somewhere else.

President Martin was not in so much of a hurry as his brother Commissioner, but the time he left his house—according to his servant—was 8:30, 9:30, 9:30 or 10:00 o'clock. She wasn't quite sure which.

Mr. Martin also said he was going directly to his office at Police Headquarters. There is no doubt that he met Mr. Sheehan. They are not looking for publicity these days, so they hid themselves away to some secret retreat, and allowed Headquarters to take care of itself until they found out just what they were going to do with a police captain who dared to connect money with the title of Police Commissioner.

YOUNG MARTIN DEAD.

The Son of Bradley Martin Dies Very Suddenly.

He Will Be Buried from Grace Church Monday.

Stricken Down at the Morten House Late Last Night.

Sherman Martin, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Martin, died suddenly this morning after a very brief illness, at the family residence, 23 West Twentieth street.

The funeral will be held Monday morning at 11 o'clock at Grace Church.

He returned with his parents from Europe on Friday of last week and since that time has not appeared to be in his usual health.



SHERMAN MARTIN.

He was around town last evening, and shortly after 8 o'clock entered the Morten House. He spoke to several persons whom he knew, and was apparently in the best of spirits. An hour later, however, he became suddenly ill, and the hotel physician was hastily summoned.

Young Martin's condition looked so serious that Dr. Wilhelm Lusk, of 47 East Thirty-fourth street, the Martin family physician, was sent for and he arrived about 9:30 o'clock.

The young man then appeared to be unconscious, and Dr. Lusk at once ordered his removal to his father's home. He was taken there in a cab at 9:45 o'clock, and Drs. Studford and Weiss were called in.

The three physicians worked vigorously to save the life of the patient, but without success. He died within a few minutes without, it is said, having regained consciousness.

The young man's father and mother were both present when death came. At Mr. Bradley Martin's evidence to-day little information could be obtained, as the young man had been so ill, and he was so ill that he could not give any account of the events of the day.

"I have not given a certificate of death yet," he said, "but, of course, I shall do so. He died, in my opinion, of apoplexy of the brain, but I will have to see if he also did not have some throat trouble. The Morten House hotel physician saw him first."

Sherman Martin was only twenty-five years of age, and was a student at the law. He was a member of the New York City Police force, and was a very popular man. He was married to Miss Anna Martin, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Martin, of 100 West Twenty-third street.

After a practical estrangement of a year or two, young Martin was received back into the affection of his family. He had been in a globe-trotting tour, and his sister had married the Earl of Craven. Society received him with open arms again, and for a time his new life seemed bright.

Clark was retired, nevertheless, on half pay by the Commissioners, who stated that they considered this punishment adequate in view of his long and faithful service.

EUGENE KELLY ATREST

The Banker's Funeral at the Cathedral Largely Attended.

Six Hundred Orphan Children Paid Him Homage.

The Interment Was in Calvary Cemetery.

St. Patrick's Cathedral has rarely been more crowded than it was this morning when the friends and relatives of the late Banker Eugene Kelly crowded the edifice to pay the last tribute of respect to his memory.

They were not confined to members of the Catholic Church, but every religion, as well as persons in every walk of life, from the poor orphan whom he had befriended to the millionaires with whom he had associated, was represented.

The time set for the funeral services, which consisted of solemn pontifical mass, was 10 o'clock, but long before that time each seat had an occupant and the side aisles were filled. There were then present, besides delegations from the different organizations to which he was attached, 100 boys and as many girls from the Catholic Orphan Asylum; 50 girls and boys from the parochial schools and 100 children from the Catholic Protector.

All the morning friends of the dead banker had been calling at his late residence, 33 West Fifty-first street, and at 9:50 o'clock the procession from that place to the church began.

First came the pallbearers, as follows: Justice Morgan, J. O'Brien, Chief Justice Daly, of the Court of Common Pleas; James McMahon, President of the Emigrant Savings Bank; John J. Connelley, President of the Bank of New York; E. K. Wright, President of the Park National Bank; Paul L. Schenck, President of the Bank of America; Thomas Addis Emmet, Frederick R. Couderc and Thomas H. O'Connor.

Behind the pallbearers was the casket, carried by the undertaker's assistants. The casket bore a simple inscription: "EUGENE KELLY, 1837-1894." The top lay a few simple flowers placed there by the family. By request no others had been allowed.

The casket was the chief mourner, consisting of the members of his family. When the church was reached, the casket containing the body was placed in the center aisle to the catafalque near the altar, the solemn tone of the organ broke the stillness. Then the choir sang a double quartet, under the direction of Mr. Fehrer, and the mass was begun.

The Deacons of Honor were Rev. Dr. Corrigan was the celebrant, and Rev. Father Lavelle, rector of the Cathedral, the deacon and assistant. Rev. Father Lavelle, rector of the Cathedral, the deacon and assistant. Rev. Father Lavelle, rector of the Cathedral, the deacon and assistant.

There was no sermon, the wishes of the family being complied with in that respect. The interment took place in Calvary Cemetery.

EX-SERG. CLARK DEAD.

He Was Involved Before Lexow and Retired from Service.

Ex-Sergt. Hugh Clark, one of the former sergeants of the East Fifth street station under indictment for accepting straw ball from Mm. Augusta Thurov, is dead. He died at 1 o'clock this morning at his home, 283 Seventh street. His death is ascribed to internal hemorrhage.

Clark served under Capt. Doherty in the East Fifth street station, and was named, together with Sergts. Liebers, McKenna, Jordan and Parkerson, by Mrs. Thurov before the Lexow Committee, and in the trials subsequently before the Police Commissioners, as having accepted her as surety for the inmates of her house, when a raid was made.

Clark was retired, nevertheless, on half pay by the Commissioners, who stated that they considered this punishment adequate in view of his long and faithful service.

THERE ARE OTHERS.



HALLWAY IN TENEMENT 140 EAST THIRD STREET.

OWNER, YOUNG JOHN JACOB ASTOR.

The Astor tenements at 140 East Third street are entered through a bare hallway scarcely five feet wide. Fully half of this space is taken up by a flight of narrow steps, well worn and uncarpeted like the rest of the entry. Shabby wainscoting covers the lower part of the hallway, and above it the green plaster is peeling off, exposing small strips of the original whitewash.

A butcher shop takes up the rest of the ground floor, exhaling a smell of stale raw meat that permeates the atmosphere. Water in sinks may be found on the landing of each of the four stories. Mr. Astor never visits the place—so say the tenants—and E. Gelhardt, the janitor, collects rents.

Thirty people live here at present. They are Germans and belong to the poorer classes. No tenants have died this year, but in 1893 two deaths were reported. Apartments of three rooms each may be rented in this attractive house for \$10 to \$12 per month.

SHE NEVER GOT THE PRIZE.

A Half-Witted Woman Nipped in Red Cross Lottery.

For some time complaints have been made to the police of the Vienna Red Cross Lottery Company. On Thursday the Grand Jury brought in indictments against several agents of the company.

Henry Traube, who says he is broker, of 212 East Fifty-seventh street, was arrested yesterday on complaint of Mrs. Tillie Mannor, of 130 Second avenue. He was charged with having defrauded her of \$20 by means of an alleged bond of the Red Cross lottery. He represented it might win the prize of \$50,000.

The case of Mrs. Mannor is a peculiarly pitiful one. She is half-witted, is unable to read or write. She was induced to invest in the lottery in 1890, she paid \$20 a month until she had invested \$200.

Then the \$200 bond was taken away from her, and she was told to pay in \$200 more so as to get a new bond. This ruse continued until she had paid \$500. A lawyer was engaged. He settled with the agent for \$50.

The man was discharged from court, because the victim could not be put on the stand without injuring her health.

ACTRESS GIRARD SET FREE.

Charge of Shoplifting Withdrawn by the Woman Detective.

Florence Girard, who was arrested for shoplifting at 509 Broadway yesterday by Louise Alexander, a detective, was discharged this morning, the charge against her having been withdrawn.

The prisoner was magnificently dressed in an expensive gown and seal skin sacque and wore diamonds. When arrested she said she was an actress in the "Prodigal Daughter" company. This morning she broke down in court and nearly fainted. She said she had plenty of money, and that she took the articles in the store in a moment of insanity.

Louise Alexander declined to press the charge against her because, she said, the woman was a friend of a friend of hers.

STOLE TO GET FOOD.

A Thirteen-Year-Old Orphan Takes Shoes to Get Bread.

Mary Webber, thirteen years old, of 118 Boorum street, Williamsburg, was committed to the custody of the Children's Society to-day by Justice Watson.

The child was arrested last night for stealing a pair of shoes, valued at \$1, from Leonard Weiss, a dealer at 30 Graham avenue, Brooklyn.

"My mother and father are both dead," she said in court this morning, "and I am hungry and have no friends."

Officer Meyer, of the Children's Society, is investigating her story.

SOME ONE HAS BLUNDERED.

Minnie Wolf, sixteen years old, was held for trial in jail of \$1,000 bail by Justice Feltner in the Essex Market Police Court to-day.

A charge of grand larceny, a domestic dispute, and a charge of disorderly conduct were the charges against Minnie. She was committed to the Essex Market Police Court to-day.

Justice Feltner said that he was impressed that Minnie was telling the truth. Minnie's uncle went to her home, and she went back to work for Mrs. Cohen.

DODGED AROUND THE WORLD.

Hattie Collins, the notorious woman thief who robbed Mrs. Clara Harmon, of \$1,400 worth of jewelry in 1893, and Robert Pustan, who has for some time been wanted for a \$30,000 robbery, were arrested in Chicago yesterday.

The two thieves have travelled all over the world together for the past year, dodging arrest.

SOCIETY GIRLS AS MINSTRELS.

The Young Ladies' Charitable Society is practicing for a military minstrel performance.

They will take place every Sunday morning at the Madison Avenue Theatre. The first performance will be given by Misses G. Moore, T. Adler, E. Wall, M. Newman, J. Jacobs, H. Rogers and M. Apoll. The singing of Miss T. Weiss, Miss B. Jacobs, Miss J. Kirchner.

LEFT A HOME OF LUXURY.

A Southern Runaway Boy Found in Laundry.

Six-year-old William Levenstein, who is said to be connected with a wealthy family of Norfolk, Va., ran away from home a month ago and came to New York. He was found in Brooklyn this morning, and turned over to his uncle, who will take him home this afternoon. The boy was earning a living in a laundry at \$1 a week.

According to Supt. Campbell, the boy quarrelled with his mother, several weeks ago, and resolved to start out in the world for himself. He left without saying good-bye, and his mother worried so much she became ill. Her brother, Michael B. Roien, traced the boy to New York, and came on a few days ago to look for him.

He found him working in the Neptune laundry on Fulton street, Brooklyn. The boy, who had always had a good home, was living in cheap lodgings. After much coaxing he agreed to return home.

WHO STOLE THE WINTER?

That Is What Everybody Is Asking Farmer Dunn Just Now.

Farmer Dunn was questioned this morning on the subject of Winter's non-appearance.

"We'll have it in good time," said the prophet. "January and February will be cold enough, probably, to make up for this warm weather. People seem to think that when Dec. 21 is passed the winter is almost over, but our coldest weather will come in January."

"The temperature at present is phenomenally mild for this time of year. We usually average about 34 degrees above zero in December, but this year we have averaged 45 degrees above zero. The warm weather spread all over the country. In the Northwest it is warmer on some days than New York."

The sergeant could promise nothing positive for Christmas. There will be a moderate frost, but it will not be until Monday will be warmer. Christmas, he thinks, will be little colder than to-day.

SAID STORM IN WYOMING.

MANVILLE, Wyo., Dec. 22.—This section was struck by the worst snow storm ever known here. Sand filled the air so that for two hours buildings twenty feet distant could not be seen.

Many buildings were unroofed and several completely demolished, and windows were blown in places. Drifts of sand six inches deep were left in some buildings.

WEATHER FORECAST.

The weather forecast for the thirty-six hours ending at 8 P. M. is as follows: Fair to-day and Sunday; decidedly colder during to-morrow, with a moderate cold wave by Sunday morning; brisk northwest wind.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature during the morning hours, as indicated by the thermometer at Perry's pharmacy: 7 A. M., 44°; 8 A. M., 45°; 9 A. M., 46°; 10 A. M., 47°.

LAST EDITION.

DEFIES GOFF AND LEXOW.

Kerwin Says They Had No Right to Promise Immunity to Witnesses.

DEPARTMENT NEEDS PURGING

He Will Try to Have Accused Officials Punished Regardless of Rank.

HORRIFIED AT DISCLOSURES.

Committee's Power, No Doubt, Does Not Extend to the Police Board.

Police Commissioner Michael J. Kerwin announces to-day that he is in favor of the immediate investigation by the Board of all members of the Police Department, no matter what their rank may be, who have been implicated in the receiving of bribes or "blood money" by witnesses before the Lexow Committee.

He declares that they should all be weeded from the force, and does not even except those officials who have made confessions to the Committee, claiming that the latter had no power to guarantee them immunity.

This is in direct opposition to the views of the Senate Committee and its counsel, who assured those who would be absolutely protected from any future annoyance or prosecution.

"The testimony of Capt. Schmittberger," said Commissioner Kerwin, "was a great shock to me and I approached the public in general. The exposure of the criminal practices of men who heretofore have been supposed to be honorable and reputable police officers came like a thunderbolt from a clear sky."

"There seems to me to be but one way for the Police Board to extricate the Department out of the criminal meshes in which it seems to be involved. I see this from an official standpoint."

"The Board should set to work at once to weed out the men who have been shown to be guilty, not only of violations of the rules of the Department but the laws of the State."

"The disclosures are astounding, even in the face of Schmittberger's confession, that such rottenness, such damning corruption, bald conspiracies, blackmail and bribery could exist and continue for so long a time undetected."

"The duty of the Police Commissioners under the terrible circumstances is, it seems to me, plain. I, personally, would exempt no man from punishment, whatever his official rank, who can be proven guilty of violation of the rules of the Department or the laws of the State; that is, so far as punishment can be meted out by our Board."

"You may rightfully infer," he continued, "that I disagree with Counselor Goff as to the powers of the Police Board. His propositions of law so far as they refer to this Department are, in my estimation, entirely wrong. The Senate Committee is not a law-making power by any means, nor has it the right to abrogate existing laws. I do not believe that it has the right to suspend the law under which the Commissioners have acted in cases against accused officers, nor do I believe that it has power to grant absolute immunity."

"Our duties are plainly defined by law, and Mr. Goff, the Senate Committee or any member thereof has no right to give the assurance to any witness that he will be protected against any proceedings by this Board calculated to punish him for confessed offenses."